

## CONDENSED NEWS.

**A Collection of Interesting Items on Various Subjects, Especially Prepared for the Busy Reader.**

Nine couples from Louisville were married at Jeffersonville, Ind., Tuesday, to mutual happiness.

John Thomas, a lunatic, died on a train near Huntington, W. Va., while being taken to the asylum.

The American Iron and Brass Workers decided to form in each of the large cities of the country central bodies to which all trades in the metal industry will be asked to become a part.

Victor Ochoa, the Mexican revolutionist, was captured in Texas.

The Dunkirk window glass plant at Dunkirk, Ind., has started up with 300 hands employed. Every factory there is now running full time.

The United States steamer Chicago has arrived at Lisbon.

The British steamer Enskar, Captain Kneebone, from Philadelphia Oct. 4 for London and Swansea, and for the safety of which some fears were felt, has been towed to Queenstown with her shaft broken by the steamer McGraw of Migawel.

The eastern anthracite coal sales agents have decided to advance prices 25 cents on stove and 15 cents on other sizes. The prices for November will be \$4 for stove, \$3.75 for egg and chestnut, and \$3.50 for grape coal. It was also decided to mine during November to the full capacity of the companies, without restriction.

New York's registration is 309,961, the largest ever recorded there.

The 6-year-old son of Mrs. Ollie Shackelford was seized with hydrophobia at Frankfort, Ky., Sunday.

In the nine months past the earnings of the Mexican railways increased 42 percent as compared with the same period in 1893.

A sensation was sprung at Audubon, Ia., when the grand jury returned indictments against a dozen people for an alleged conspiracy to rob the Davenport glucose works. The case was already arrested Arthur Schwencken, Jr. of Hall, Bill Ferris, Al Heath and a man named Bell.

**Crimes and Casualties.**

Samuel Smith was fatally shot at Logansport, Ind., by John Bushing in a quarrel over the latter's wife.

George Sanderson of Limestone township, near Williamsport, Pa., struck a vein of copper 100 feet thick on his land. New York assessors say it is the best in the world.

William Gref, a merchant of Paducah, Ky., aged 55 years, is in jail charged with a bench warrant upon the 9-year-old daughter of Max Stromberg, a well known tailor.

Augusta Lopez and Macon Cress, the murderers of Mcweeney and Hoppes, Americans killed near Oaxaca, Mex., were sentenced to death.

The explosion of a lamp in the Central hotel, at Raton, N. M., destroyed it and three railroad men, James La Point, James McCool, and Al Kennedy, perished in the flames.

John Weiss of New York was arrested in Jersey City on the charge of appropriating to his own use \$20,000 belonging to the Germania society of New York.

There were two suicides of patients at Hot Springs, Ark., Sunday.

Two men named Doney and McNulty were killed in a freight wreck at Bristol, Pennsylvania.

Lew Manuel, a prosperous farmer near Tamo, Ark., was shot to death by a man he caught stealing his hogs.

Four young women were fatally injured by being struck by a train on the Big River Saturday night near Lebanon, Ind. They were in a wagon returning from a dance.

**Fires.**

Fire in the Big Four shops at Wabash, Ind., caused a loss of \$75,000.

The Lemoine institute at Memphis, a technical school for colored youth, was partially destroyed by fire. Loss about \$5,000.

One of the large warehouses of the William Deering Reapier works at Chicago burned Friday. The loss was \$100,000.

Fire completely destroyed the gray iron foundry at Marion, Ind. Loss, \$7,000; insurance, \$2,000.

**Deaths.**

David Buchanan, once the wealthiest man in Muncie, Ind., died in the poorhouse there.

Mrs. Margaret E. Easter, poetess, died Sunday in Baltimore.

Ex-Premier Mercier of Canada died at Montreal Tuesday morning.

Waite, secretary of state of California, died Tuesday at his home in Alameda after a brief illness brought on by worry over political matters.

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**A Financial Coup.**

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"Yes. And it was economy to do it. It saves me the 25 cents a day he used to borrow."—Washington Star.

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## THE EXILES OF ENGLAND.

Their Tombs and Memorials Scattered all Over Europe.

No doubt we have driven out our own exiles as well as received the exiles of foreign states, although not in the same proportion and measure. There are tombs of Stuarts in Italy, and there is a church in Rome where have rested for centuries the remains of the greatest Irish rebel who ever stood up against the English crown. But the ashes of any Stuart would be welcome to a resting place here if it were so desired, and if the plot of earth which holds the body of the gallant Tyrone were to be incorporated with the soil of any English cemetery no Englishman would make objection, and indeed we fear that very few Englishmen would know who the Earl of Tyrone was. There is some satisfaction in thinking that an Englishman traveling in foreign countries finds little of mute reproach in the graves names of exiles on tombstones. The bearing home in triumph of some banished man's coffin is often the crown of a political party's endeavor. Sometimes, too, the refusal to allow of the bringing home makes a man and a party popular.

We can most of us remember well how the father of the late President Carnot became in a moment a popular idol out of comparative obscurity because he sternly refused to allow the remains of his own father to be brought back to France from a grave in Magdeburg.

It was in the zenith of the second empire, and Napoleon III thought he could do a popular thing, and indeed perhaps sincerely felt the desire to be generous, when he offered to the Carnots the right to restore in triumph to France the coffin of the organizer of victory. Carnot, the son, sternly refused to accept the invitation. His father, he said, had given his genius and his life to the service of the French republic. His body should rest in a land which was governed by imperial despotism. Perhaps the late President Carnot might never have been the chief magistrate of a French republic if his father had not so peremptorily and publicly rejected the offer of Napoleon III. Time came round, and the empire is gone, and the Carnot tradition has its revenge. Napoleon III, to do him justice, was not ungenerous in his dealing with political opponents, at all events with political opponents whom he thought no longer able to work him harm. It is not easy, however, to make safe calculation in that way. The man in the coffin is sometimes able to work more harm to the ruling system than the corpse in the political tribune—London Telegraph.

**THE FOOD OF THE FUTURE.**

Not Unlikely That It May All Be Made by Chemical Processes.

"Do you mean to predict that all our milk, eggs, meat and flour will in the future be made in factories?"

"Why not, if it proves cheaper and better to make the same materials than to grow them? The first step, and you know that it is always the first step that costs, have already been taken. It is many years, you must remember, since I first succeeded in making fat direct from its elements. I do not say that we shall give you artificial beefsteaks at once, nor do I say that we shall ever give you the beefsteak as we now obtain and cook it. We shall give you the same identical food, however, chemically, digestively and nutritively speaking. Its form will differ, because it will probably be a tablet. But it will be a tablet of any color and shape that is desired, and will, I think, entirely satisfy the epicurean senses of the future, for you must remember that the beefsteak of today is not the most perfect of pictures either in color or composition."

"Tea and coffee could now be made artificially," continued the professor.

**Two Lives Saved.**

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had Consumption, and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 130 Florida St. San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thin and it is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at D. J. Humphrey's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

## DANGEROUS RULES OF ETIQUETTE.

Treating in New Mexico Is Fraught With Many Difficulties.

The man from New Mexico and his friend stood against the bar in one of the palatial saloons of Chicago. The dispenser put out four glasses.

"Where's your beerwax?" asked the New Mexico visitor.

"I'm not on," responded the dispenser.

"Never tend bar in New Mexico?"

The dispenser said he had never had the pleasure.

"Pleasure nothing. 'Tain't no pleasure, I'm tellin' you. It's much as a man's life is worth. But I see you don't save about the beerwax. Well, I'll tell you how they drink in New Mexico. There's only one thing to drink, that's whisky—liquor, see? The bartender sets up one glass. He ain't got no whole lot of glasses like you. He just sets up one big glass. Then he takes out his beerwax and he pours the liquor for you many drinks as are drinkers in the party. Say there's three. He puts two beerwax marks on the glass about so far apart. Then he fills the glass with liquor to the rim of the glass. The first man in the party drinks down the first beerwax mark, and then he passes the glass to the next man, and he drinks down to the second beerwax mark, and the third man drinks to the bottom of the glass. I ain't safe for a man to go below his beerwax mark. A man in New Mexico who'd do that wouldn't live long enough to send his wife a dyin' request. A New Mexico man might rob a stagecoach, but he wouldn't drink below his beerwax mark. Got any water?"

"Oh, yes. Plenty of water."

"Well, set 'er up. And if there's anything extra for it I'll pay the cost. Say, this is the all frodest town I ever was over."

**WHAT YOUR THUMB TELLS.**

Square Type.

The thumb is an unending index of character. The Square Type indicates a strong will, great energy and firmness. The all the thumb of those of advanced ideas and business ability. The thumb of these types belong to the busy man or woman; and Demorest's Family Magazine prepares especially for such persons a whole volume of new ideas, condensed in a small space, so that the record of the whole world's work for a month may be read in half an hour. The Thumb of the Type indicates refinement, culture, and a love of music, poetry, and fiction. A person with this type of thumb will thoroughly enjoy the literary attractions of Demorest's Magazine. The Artistic Type indicates a love of beauty and art, which will find rare pleasure in the magnificent illustrations of the original painting by De Longpre, the most celebrated of living flower-painters, which will be given to every subscriber to Demorest's Magazine for 1895. The cost of this superb work of art was \$250.00, and the reproduction cannot be distinguished from the original. Besides this, an exquisite oil or water-color picture is published in each number of the Magazine, and the articles are so profusely and superbly illustrated that the Magazine is, in reality, a portfolio of art works of the highest order. The Thumb of the Type indicates a love of ideas, who will be deeply interested in those devoted monthly in Demorest's Magazine, in every one of its numerous departments, which cover the entire artistic and scientific field, chronicling every fact, fancy, and fad of the day. Demorest's is simply a perfect Family Magazine, and was long ago crowned Queen of the Monthlies. Send in your subscription; it will cost only \$3.00, and you will have a dozen Magazines in one. Address: W. J. DEMOREST, Publisher, 15 East 14th Street, New York. Though not a fashion magazine, it contains perfect fashion plates, and is one of the most valuable sources of information on family and domestic matters, will be of superlative interest to those possessing the Feminine Type of Thumb, which indicates in its small size, its refinement, soft, and smooth, rounded tip, those traits which belong essentially to the gentler sex, every one of whom should subscribe to Demorest's Magazine. If you are unacquainted with the merits of this specimen copy (free), and you will admit that seeing these THUMBS has put you in the way of saving money by finding in one magazine everything to satisfy the literary wants of the whole family.

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"If the necessity should arise, or the commercial opportunity, through the necessary supplementary mechanical inventions, had been reached."

"And what about tobacco?"

"The essential principle of tobacco, as you know, is nicotine. We have obtained pure nicotine, whose chemical constitution is perfectly understood, by treating salomine, a natural glucoside, with hydrogen. Synthetic chemistry has not made nicotine directly as yet, but it has very nearly reached it, and the laboratory manufacture of nicotine may fairly be expected at any time. Confining the poisonous principle of henlock, has been made synthetically, and it is so close in its constitution to nicotine and so clearly of the same class that only its transformation into nicotine remains to be mastered, a problem which is not very difficult when compared with others which have been solved. The parent compound from which the nicotine of commerce will be made exists largely in coal tar."—From an Interview With Professor Berthelot, the French Chemist, in McClure's Magazine.

**THE RETIRED BURGLAR.**

His Fondness For Little Children Gets Him Into Trouble.

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"Well, he looked so funny that I checked him under the chin, and that seemed to tickle him immensely. He threw up his legs and his arms and laughed merrily over and tried to say something, but all he could say was 'Goo-o-o,' but that was enough. You have heard of women so tired you could not wake 'em up firing a cannon in the next room that would wake up in a minute if the baby turned in its cradle? Well, when this baby said 'Goo-o-o,' its mother not only woke up instantly, but she began to get up before she was fairly awake, and all the time she was looking toward the cradle, and she saw the light long before I could do it. Then she screamed, and I made a great break for the door."

"But the man got there before I did, and besides being very quick he was very abedded and not the least bit afraid. In fact, he was a better man than I was, and the upshot of this business was that I got four years and six months just for stopping to chuck a little shaver under the chin."—New York Sun.

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"Well, he looked so funny that I checked him under the chin, and that seemed to tickle him immensely. He threw up his legs and his arms and laughed merrily over and tried to say something, but all he could say was 'Goo-o-o,' but that was enough. You have heard of women so tired you could not wake 'em up firing a cannon in the next room that would wake up in a minute if the baby turned in its cradle? Well, when this baby said 'Goo-o-o,' its mother not only woke up instantly, but she began to get up before she was fairly awake, and all the time she was looking toward the cradle, and she saw the light long before I could do it. Then she screamed, and I made a great break for the door."

"But the man got there before I did, and besides being very quick he was very abedded and not the least bit afraid. In fact, he was a better man than I was, and the upshot of this business was that I got four years and six months just for stopping to chuck a little shaver under the chin."—New York Sun.

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